

FRONT STREET WHEN THE TOWN WAS AT ITS BEST.

SUMMER IN DAWSON

What the City Looked Like Before the Big Fire.

SOME FEATURES OF HOTEL LIFE

Trip to the Heights That Look Down on the Place.

WHEN A STEAMER ARRIVES

(Copyright, 1900, by Cy Warman,) Written for The Evening Star.

A green garden set high on a hill, like a picture on an easel, was the strange sight I saw from my stateroom window as Dawson dawned upon my view, at 5:30 of an August morning, and, of course, before the fire that recently devastated the place

It had rained in Dawson the day before The hills were all washed clean. The little garden, facing the east, bathed in sunlight, smiled down on me like a pretty girl in the gallery. Klondike City was slipping by us, and just below, over a wide gravel bar, the crystal Klondike rushed in, making a wide, green path far out in the gray waters of the Yukon. Just below the mouth of that farfamed river the city of Dawson begins. It has all come into view so suddenly and we sweep down the swift stream so rapidly that one finds it bewildering. After 500 miles of almost houseless shore, this imposing camp, with its shipping, floating wharfs and great iron warehouses, was a revelation. At the upper end of the town are the government buildings, the prison and the barracks, where the mounted police live.

and sizes, are ranged along the embank-ment facing the river. These are the prin-cipal business establishments of the townment facing the river. These are the principal business establishments of the town-hotels, shops of all kinds, saloons, dance halls, banks and barber shops. It is a weird picture, a wonderful panorama that passes our window as we drop down stream. There goes a milk wagon drawn by seven dogs, a perfect little wagon, and the dogs have harnesses with collars and hames, like the harness of a horse. It reminds me of Austria and Bohemia, only there are no women in harness here. A tall girl in a red wrapper and a miner in a white hat are waltzing on the sidewalk fit front of a dance hall. Although it is barely 6 o'clock, all the shops are open. The clerks and shopkeepers are out looking at the steamer as she glides down to her dock. Men are hurrying down to the wharf to meet friends and loved ones they left behind. A well-dressed woman looks anxiously up at the purser as the boat ties up. The purser shakes his head, and a shadow settles on the hopeful, almost happy face, as the woman turns away.

Diversified Greetings.

Diversified Gre

in neat traveling gowns that have not been worn on the whole trip . A new hat, a fresh | freighted with the fragrance of flowers, the ribbon here and there, a happy smile, all ribbon here and there, a happy smile, all scent of sweet peas and the perfume of the kept back for this one joyful moment.

expect it. The fact is," she went on, "we have been in such a rush that we had not thought of it. But things are changing. People are coming in from the east and now—I suppose we'll have to lock up."

She did not mean to be discourteous. She simply indicated a well-known condition.

She did not mean to be discourteous. She simply indicated a well-known condition. So long as a mining camp is occupied by miners, mountaineers, ploneers and prospectors no one ever thinks of locks. It is the coming of the cultured tenderfoot, the Cheechawko, that makes bolts necessary. Even the Indians were reasonably honest with each other until we began to civilize them.

with each other until we began to civilize them.

I see nothing here marked less than a quarter. That is the price of a four-page paper. At Seattle the penny passes out of use, at Skagway the nickel and at Dawson the dime. But prices are dropping rapidly here. Fresh signs in the restaurants read: "Meals only \$1." In some places they are but 75 cents, with drinks. In one of the best hotels in town I pay \$5 a day for a small room, but it is clean. Meals are \$1.50, table d'hote, but they are excellent. If you want a spring chicken it will cost you \$6. It costs 50 cents to quench at all first-class bars.

I spoke to Dr. B. enthusiastically about the little green garden on the hill, and now we are going up the Klondike to see the garden. It costs a quarter to walk across the suspension bridge that spans the little river. The day is delightful, but my mind is constantly reverting to a powerful, beau-tifully worded description that I have been reading of the Klondike by a gifted author who has never seen the country. I shall quote bits of his description as I go, setting them side by side with the thing as I see it.

"It is a grim country, a country of extremes."

Despite the recent rain the Klondike is

Despite the recent rain the Klondike is crystal clear, the trail is washed clean. In a picturesque cabin beside the path a woman is singing her baby to sleep, and over the willows is wafted the sound of tinkling bells. In front of a little roadside shop a man is handling a crate of eggs—holding them one by one between him and the sun. They are worth \$1.50 a dozen.

"There is little vegetable mold, and plant life is sparse."

Here, in the Klondike vale, I find a miniature field of oats. The well-filled heads come

plant life is sparse."
Here, in the Klondike vale, I find a miniature field of oats. The well-filled heads come up to my shoulders. The grain is in the dough—it will be ripe in a week. Since this was written I have seen a news dispatch which read as follows: "Recent experiments with grain growing and market gardening in the Yukon valley, not far from Dawson and the center of the Klondike region, give promise of fresh vegetables for the miners before long, produced in their own neighborhood. Wheat, oats and barley, all planted late in May and harvested about the middle of August, have reached Duluth as a sample of what has been done in the Klondike region. All of the grain is fully matured and of good quality. Of course, many vegetables can be grown still more readily than such cereals."

"Gnats and mosquitoes move to and from these clouds during the summer and add

"Gnats and mosquitoes move to and fro in dense clouds during the summer and add to the many discomforts and discouragements of the region."

The burro, the husky and the Siwash are

the only insects I have seen thus far in or about Dawson. Not a gnat. Not so much as one widowed, melancholy mosquito have

Delightful in Summer. "Life is a warfare."

Now the women, who have made the ing the beautiful Klondike with its picturlong journey of thousands of miles to join their husbands, come from their cabins clad stream; the song of a brook near by, the esque ferry and trim boats gliding down murmur of the river below, the soft winds



MOUNTED POLICE AT DAWSON

"Huh," I heard a woman say; "how funny he looks in that horrid hat." A man kissed his child, held it off and gazed at it through tear-dimmed eyes, and tried hard to realize that this big boy was "laby."

The boat had scarcely ceased rocking when Jim and I walked ashore. Two handsome, clean-faced, young soldiers of the mounted police force were tolling along the strand with a drunken man between them. These fine young men do the police duty in Dawson. It is not a pleasant duty, but, since they must perform it, they do it well, and win the respect and sympathy of all classes of citizens. Verily, there is no night in Dawson. The men at the gaming tables are changing shift, but the games go on. "They banged two Indians and a white man last week, and started a daily paper."

That was a news item given the captain of our boat by a man who came on board. Just as we entered our hotel a Swede flagged us:

"Have yeh seen yaller-hair woman will be a sum of the police with dirty between the set of the big bill that curves round Dawson. At the summit we find some rustic seats beside the trail. We wonder who worth \$15 a day. Near by there is a sundial, marks N. W. M. P., and we know that the police, who are always doing something—blazing a trail, bridging a stream or marking a mud hole—have put these things here.

Overlooking Dawson.

Our trail lies along an almost level stretch of stable land. There are a great many cabins along the trail, but very few people. Some of the cabins are very pretty. Many have double walls, filled with dirt between them.

man last week, and started a dally paper."
That was a news item given the captain of our boat by a man who came on hoard. Just as we entered our hotel a Swede flagged us:

"Have yeh seen yaller-hair woman wi wan kid on des boat?"

"Yes," said Thompson. "Freckled kid with his nose skinned."

"Val, ha's been baby when a see 'em last, but a tank he would have ha's nose skin by des time."

"Hotel Life in Dawson.

"There is no lock on my door," said I to the young woman who was head cierk and half owner in the hotel.

"Oh, well—we'll give you a better room as seen as one is vacant."

"But in the meantime," I explained, "any one can come up the back stairs and step into my room—it won't even latch."

The clerk smiled.

"Well," she said, as she changed a hundred-doilar bill, taking out \$1.50 for the man's breakfast, "I guess we'll have to put locks on all our doors. People seem to

GEN.GRANT'S OPINION

What He Thinks of the Situation in the Philippines.

CONSIDERS THE WAR ABOUT OVER

As a Rule the Natives Are Kindly Disposed Toward Us.

PEOPLE OF THE ISLANDS

Copyrighted, 1900, by Frank G. Carpenter. nce of The Evening Star. ecial Correspon

MANILA, February 2, 1900. I met Gen. Fred Grant today as he came in from the field to consult with Gen. Otis about the operations in northern Luzon, and later on had a chat with him about his work and the people among whom he has been campaigning. Gen. Grant came here lmost immediately after leaving Porto Rico. I saw him last at Ponce, having traveled with him from San Juan around the island. He looks today the picture of health, and he tells me that he has been well ever since he came to the Philippines He has been in the field and on the firing line since last July, and has been cam paigning in both the northern and southern parts of Luzon.

Our first words were about Gen. Lawton, whose body by the time this letter is pub

whose body by the time this letter is published will have been interred in the United States. Sald Gen. Grant:

"The death of Gen. Lawton was a great loss to the army, and I believe it was also a great loss to the Filipinos. Gen. Lawton was their friend, although he fought them to the death. He was big-hearted and generous, and he often cautioned me that I should be careful in my treatment of the people. He wanted the wrongdoers and the rebels punished, but that in such a way that the natives here might realize that the repeis punished, but that in such a way that the natives here might realize that the government was just and strong."

"You were not near General Lawton at the time of his death, were you, general?" I asked.

I asked.

"No; I was in the mountains of the north. He was killed at San Mateo within a short distance of Manila. He was in the front and was as usual paying no attention to the bullets flying about him. It has seemed to me that he was not careful enough in such matters. He enjoyed the action of battle and was anxious to push the war to a finish. He thought it was almost ended, and had advocated the increase of the army that peace might come just as soon

Among the Tagalogs. "Tell me something, general, about the

people among whom you have been cam-"You mean the Tagalogs, I suppose," re-

army that peace might come just as so

and usually in the mountains. I came across a number of their little villages in crossing the mountains during my last campaign when it was chasing Aguinaldo. They are savages and their settlements are usually little more than hamlets. They build their houses in among the trees, raising them high off the ground on poles, and I saw many houses built high up in the branches of the trees. The houses are hus made of poles, with walls and roofs of grass and palm leaves. They take the palm leaves which are long and wide and plait them with the mountain grasses. The grass in that part of the country grows from six to ten feet high. It often reached above my head while I was riding through it on horseback. It is very strong, and, with the palm leaves, it can be woven into a very close mat.

with the palm leaves, it can be woven into a very close mat.

"As we came to these villages the people scampered away like so many monkeys. They were afraid of us, and usually hid themselves behind trees or rocks, peeping out at us and ready to run if we showed any intention of coming near them. Some of the men were armed with bows and arrows, and we had been warned that their arrows are poisoned They did not attack us and we did not bother them."

Our Philippine Dwarfs.

"What kind of looking people are th Negritos, general?" I asked. "They are a race of dwarfed negroes," replied General Grant. "The word 'negrito' means 'little negro.' The Negritos we saw in but few cases came up to my shoulder, and some

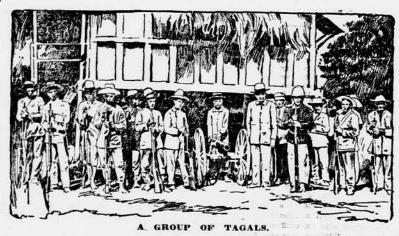


ien. Fred. Grant, One of His Aids and

were pigmies in size. They have woolly hair, which stends out in curly masses over their heads, faces as black as those of the African negroes, thick lips and flat noses. Most of them were in breech cloths, the women wearing a strip about two feet leng about the thighs and waist. Both sexes are puny and sickly looking. They have enormous stomachs, made so by their living almost entirely on roots, vegetables and fruits. The stomachs reminded me of the 'banana stomachs' of the peasant children of Porto Rico."

"Will we have any trouble in conquering them?"

hem?"
"I see no reason why we should bother



plied General Grant. "There are, you know, many different races here with different characteristics. The Tagalogs are the strongest race in Luzon, and they are the most civilized of the Filipinos. They make up the greater part of the population of Manila, and there must be at least a million and a half of them on this island. They are the richest of the natives and they occupy the best lands."

"How about the holdings of lands here, general? I have thought the estates were all small?"

"That is so of nearly all the property held "That is so of nearly all the property held by the natives," replied General Grant. "There are some large estate which belong to the church and to foreigners. There are some also which belong to the mestizos, the descendants of natives who have intermar-ried with foreigners."
"Give me some idea of the Tagalogs, General Grant," said I. "How do they look?"

"The Tagalogs are much like the Malays

in appearance," replied General Grant.
"They have about the same features and of the same characteristics. many of the same characteristics. They are, I believe, a cross between the Malays and the aborigines. They are a cleanly people, both as to their persons and houses. They are not as well educated as I had supposed, considering their churches and other advantages. I have found, in fact, very little education outside of Manila, and am trying to remedy this by establishing schools wherever I go."

Americanizing the Filipinos. "How can you do this?" I asked. "I thought the whole island was in a state of

easily done wherever we have "It is driven out the insurgents and have held the country for any length of time. What I have done as soon as I have taken posses sion of a municipality was to give its people a civil government, a police and schools. I would call the principal citizens together and tell them I wanted them to manage their affairs hereafter for themselves. I would have them choose an alcalde, or presidente, who should govern them as the head man of the town, and to appoint under him tenlentes, who should be the heads of the divisions of the municipality. A municipality here includes more than the town itself. It is a district. You might compare it to one of our countles and the divisions in it to the townships. The presidente is the head of the whole and the tenlentes are the heads of the townships. After these men have been elected they meet in council and pass ordinances as to taxes, revenues and the general government of the municipality. They appoint the police and collect the taxes on meats, markets, govern the town." sion of a municipality was to give its peo-

govern the town."
"How do the people like it?"
"They say they are pleased with it, and they take hold of it. It is very hard, however, to make them understand that the bulk of the taxes should not be given over to us. The Spaniards have so accustomed them to oppression and extortion that they cannot realize that we do not want to do as they did.
"Still Law real"

cannot realize that we do not want to do as they did.

"Still. I am well pleased with the results," General Grant went on. "In Baccoor, for instance, where there are 14 000 people in the principality, I established a civil government in July and schools in September and October. The latter are doing very well and the people seem to be well satisfied with the operations of their government. They appear to be grateful and I think I have persuaded them that we are their friends rather than their enemies."

enemes."
"Do you really think, general," I asked,
"that they can be made good American
citizens?"
"Not at once," was the general's reply, "Not at once," was the general's reply, "but I believe we can Americanize them much sooner than our people think. You must remember that this country has for years been overrun with a large class of brigands and thieves, who have latimidated the people, and it will be some time before they can be taught self-reliance and independence of thought. We shall first have to wipe out the thieves, show the people that they have rights, and that we intend to protect them in the exercise of them."

"Do you ever hear the people express re-gret that the Spaniards have been driven 'No, I think the natives were glad to see the Spaniards go." me the Negritos, general. I suppose you met with some of them while in the north?"
"Yes, I did," replied Gen. Grant. "You see them occasionally in the Tagalog towns of the interior. They live in the woods,

with them at all," replied the general. "They with them at all," replied the general. "They are comparatively few and are so weak mentally and physically that it would be difficult to make American citizens out of them. They are nearer to the Hottentot than the American Indian in the scale of possible civilization. All they would need would be a small reservation, and if well treated they would bother nobody."

"How about the Igorrotes?"

"I don't know much about them," said Gen. Grant. "They are in the northeastern part of Luzon. My campaigning has been chiefly in the south and northwest. They are, I am told, entirely different from the Negritos, and though savage, are a fine

Negritos, and though savage, are a fine

In Northwestern Luzon "What kind of a country did you find in

northwestern Luzon, general?" "The whole of Luzon is a land of mountains and valleys. The northern part is nade up of ranges of mountains with fer ile valleys between them. The valleys are isually well cultivated, being covered with ice fields and sugar plantations. Some of he mountains are tremendous. They up from the sea, in places sometimes re tremendous. They ris ng an altitude of five or six thousand fee They are of volcanic origin and the sides of many of them are covered with lava. In some sections there is a thin strata of himestone over the lava. This gives forth a hollow sound as you ride over it on horseback, and I feared at times my horse might break through"

Timber Resources.

"The most of the mountainous region are covered with a dense growth of vegetation and those which have any depth o soil are heavily timbered. I saw large tracts of magnificent trees, including many varieties of valuable hard woods. I saw varieties of variative mard woods. I saw houses and furniture made of the wood; it is in many cases as hard as Iron and it takes a polish like mahogany. I can't tell you the varieties. You must remember that I was more interested in watching out for the angry Filipinos who might be hid behind the trees with their guns than as to how the trees would cut up for lumber. I could see in passing that the timber is of immense value. About Subig bay, for instance, there are thousands of acres of virgin forest which have never been touched. This timber is easily gotten at, for the bay will admit the largest steamers. They might, in fact, sail into it upside down if such a thing were possible, and their masts would not graze the bottom. It is, I am told, about 1,300 feet deep, and a great for the angry Filipinos who might b



Scouting for Filipinos Near Angeles depth is found even at the shore line. The Oregon had to put out about fifty fathoms of chain when it came to anchor at a swinging distance of the land."

"The Spaniards appreciated the value of this timber," continued General Grant, "and were making arrangements to get it out to use in shipbuilding at the time the war began. They have graded a little railroad up one of the valleys and the rails lie beside the track ready to be laid. There is, I should say, about three or four miles of this roadbed."

Chances for Development. "I should think the timber would offer

some opportunities for American capital," said I. "Yes, it would," replied General Grant.
"The trees could be easily gotten down to
the little rivers and into Subig bay, from

where they could be shipped to any part of the world."
"How about the other parts of the coun-try? What are the chances for agricultural development?"

"How about the other parts of the country? What are the chances for agricultural development?"

"In some sections they are very good. The product of rice and sugar could be largely increased with scientific cultivation. The sugar lands can be made to yield a largely increased with scientific cultivation. The sugar lands can be made to yield a larger product per acre, and with good machinery more sugar could be gotton out of the cane. A number of modern sugar mills might be established here to grind cane for the small planters. They could pay the people as much for the cane as they now get from raising and grinding it and still make a big profit off the increase in the product. There is more good land here than is generally supposed. I went over a low pass in the mountains north of Subig bay and found myself in a thriving agricultural valley inhabited by about 80,000 people. It was from twenty to thirty miles wide, having a rice soil and luxuriant crops. There is a great deal of rice and many cocoanut groves. The people raise water buffaloes, chickens and pigs. There are many such valleys in Luzon and also much undeveloped coutnry. There is really no book which gives an adequate idea of the Philippines. Much of the country still awaits the advent of the prospector."

"How about mines?" I asked.

"I cannot tell you. It is said that there are large deposits of coal and some gold, but so far I have seen none. The chief minerals are found on some of the other is-lands."

The Philippines as Possible States.

The Philippines as Possible States.

"Do you think, general, that the islands are worth what they are costing us?"
"I think so, and even were they not I do not see how the United States could have taken any other course. If after matters are settled the Filipinos want to be freed from the United States it becomes a polita cal question which the people at home can decide. At present they have fired on the flag of our country, and we cannot tolerate that. Our national honor demands that we have the arrangement of the matter to our own satisfaction.

have the arrangement of the matter to our own satisfaction.

"Personally, I think the people will soon become loyal and contented. I believe they will in time govern themselves, as a part of our own people, and that one or two states can be added to the Union from the Philippines, with as loyal citizens as those of any of the states we made from the territory which we got from Mexico. There are from eight to ten millions of consumers here, and the islands will furnish a good market. They will also be a base from which we can push our commercial relations with China and the rest of the far east. These islands are on the trade routes of Australia, China, Japan and India, and every ship that passes will at some time stop here for coal and food supplies. I see no reason why the Philippines will not grow steadily in value."

The Length of the War.

The Length of the War.

"How has it happened that the war has lasted so long? Many people in the United States have wondered why the same ground has had to be fought over so many times.' "One reason was the nature of the warfare," said Gen. Grant. "The Filipinos fare," said Gen. Grant. "The Filipinos would fire upon us, and we would go out and punish them. Then, as we had not enough troops to occupy all the places, we had to fall back. In a short time they would again attack us, and we would go out again and repel them. This was the case all summer. As more troops came in we began to advance to the north. We have now occupied the whole of that region, and we believe that the war will soon be ended for good."

Otis and the Conduct of the War.

"How about Gen. Otis and his conduct of "I now think that we are very fortunate n having Gen. Otis here. I did think when I first came there were some ways in which his administration of affairs might have been bettered, but the results have

which his administration of affairs might have been bettered, but the results have shown me that he was right and I was swrong. He has done mighty well with the material he has had on hand. We came over here with the idea of keeping Manila only, and with no expectation of carrying the war into the whole country. After the Spanish war was over the insurrection came, and just then the volunteers, whose terms had expired, wanted to return home. "They had the right to do so under the law and the army had to be reorganized. This was when we were in a state of siege. Then the rainy season came on and during it we could do but little. As a whole the war has been carried on without a single disaster. We have not lost a company, have not been driven out of a single post nor from a single position. Considering the time and the large number of soldiers under arms there have been very few casualties and comparatively little loss of life. In the whole campaign we have lost fewer men than in some of the comparatively unimportant battles of the civil war. I don't think there have been more than 250 or at most more than 275 deaths altogether. We lost more men in one day at Santiago than we have lost here in a year and more. Our death rate up to January averaged not more than forty to the thousand, taking every kind of death into consideration. The death rate of the city of New York is over twenty-two per thousand. This has been during a year's fighting in a tropical country. It shows that the troops have been well fed. The feeding of the troops has, in fact, been a wonder to the foreign army men here. One of the French millitary officers who was sent here to watch the war said that the most surprising thing to him was that the soldiers on the firing line were supplied with fresh beef killed in Chicago, more than 7,000 miles away."

Not a Vice Presidential Candidate. "How about the vice presidency, general? When I left home they were discussing your name among those of the possible candidates?"

"I am not a candidate," replied General Grant. "I have no expectation of political preferment, though, of course, I should preferment, though, of course, I should like such a nomination, just as any other man naturally would. I am certainly doing nothing to secure it. I came out here merely because I thought it my duty as a soldier, and as long as I can be of service I am willing to stay. As soon as that time is over I shall be ready and anxious to go home." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A Model Linen Room

From the Boston Herald. Modern houses of a certain kind have especially fitted linen rooms with an open window admitting light and air, which all closets should have. A model room con-tains a set of shelves of various depths inclosed with glass doors lined with pale green silk. 'The shelves and wood work of the entire room are of polished cherry, the walls painted a light buff and the hardwood floor in blocks of yellow and black. Along the sides of the cases are long, deep drawthe sides of the cases are long, deep drawers for holding bedspreads, blankets, eiderdowns, &c. Another set of shelves containing household effects are inclosed with dcors, and two large cedar chests bespeak their office. A few chairs, a large table, a writing desk. Pretty white muslin curtains, a window box of greenery, give an inviting expression to this room, which, says Vogue, at night is well lighted by electric lights. On the glass case shelves in three divisions are placed table cloths and napkins, sheets and pillow cases have sachets of thin India silk in pale green, lilled with lavender, and similar sachets aped with lavender, and similar sachets ap-pear also on the towel shelves. Separate is pear also on the towel shelves. Separate is the middle division containing only table napery. Each set throughout is grouped by the dozen, and clasped with pink ribbon holders, a strip of double-faced satin ribbon with gilt buckle at one end. On the other end is a small parchment tag on which is written the date of purchase and the number of the set complete. A large linen book bound in red daen contains a full inventory of the contents of the whole room, with dates and the quantities supplied. This hangs within easy reach. The tag ends of the ribbons hang on the outside, making it a simple matter to detect an error and to distinguish those in long use from the new purchases as well as to keep changing the linen so as not to use the same set continuously. The mistress of a house should inspect her linen 160m at least once every spect her linen 160m at !east once every month with the woman housekeeper or chambermaid who is held responsible. There should be a private lock on the door.

Parke-"Some women are never satisfied. My wife almost insisted last night upon

my taking her to some play."

Lane—"But you didn't?"
"No, sir! Why, I've seen everything there is."



ORIENTAL

What the Far East Will Send to the Paris Exposition.

RARE WORKS OF ART FROM JAPAN

China and Siam Will Both Be Much in Evidence.

PERSIA'S FINE PAVILION

special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

PARIS, February 26, 1900. While the eyes of all nations are turned on South Africa, keenly watching the lightning flashes from the war clouds gathered over Kimberley and Ladysmith, Asia is making tremendous efforts to enlist the attention of the world in another direction. Japan, China, Siam, Persia and India are all intent upon triumphs which they expect to enjoy on Paris' peaceful battlefield in

It has been my good fortune to have a long interview with the official representa-tive of the Mikado at the Paris exposition, and he has told me something of the aspirations of his artistic Asiatic nation and the branches of commerce and industry in which they hope to rival the European countries at the great world's fair. Japanese dominions are a wide open door n the east to European civilization and in the east to European civilization and scientific progress. France, more than any other country, has been sympathetic in the truest sense of the word. The minions of the Mikado have built a charming home in Paris, a miniature Paradise in the Trocadero Gardens, on the banks of the Seine, where, throughout the exposition, visitors will find in the midst of a lovely Japanese tea garden artistic displays galore. Japan tea garden artistic displays galore. Japan his given birth to many brilliant artists, his given birth to many brilliant artists, among them the renowned landscapist. Hiroshighe; the ornamentalist in wood, Gamboux; the wood and Ivory sculptor, Masanao; the bronze decorator. Sejamin; the sabrechaser, Kawadgi-Tomomitchi, and the lacquer artists, Korin and Ritzouo. When these names are mentioned, connoisseurs recall to mind some of the most remarkable art productions of the century. But even among the lovers of art there are many persons who are not particularly fond of the Japanese school.

An Up-to-Date Mikado. It is hardly conceivable, yet it is an absolute fact, that 5,000 Japanese exhibitors applied for space in the various buildings of the Paris exposition. Says their representative: "We have resolved to compete commercially with the nations of Europe and America in the industries most actively developed in our country. The only palace of the exposition in which we will not make a display is the army and navy building. Of course, not much will be expected of us in electricity and mechanics, for in these two industries we are dependent upon the United States and certain European countries. Our section on the Trocadero will comprise a grand palace of retrospective arts, a handsome tea pavilion, a beautiful conservatory and a Japanese bazaar, where our artistic wares will be displayed." Japan has spent, or will spend, \$610,000 in the Paris fair—more than half the amount allotted to the United States commissioners by Congress. It will be shown that Japanese silks can stand comparison with those of other nations; that Japanese chased metal works and pottery achievements are well entitled to the appreciation they have always enjoyed in Europe. Their forestry, fishing and mining displays promise to be interesting, especially their ornamental trees, of which a large number are being imported into France. In the artificial ponds in the gardens of the Trocadero visting of the proper students who occupied free lodgings in the gardens of the Trocadero visting in the gardens of the Trocadero vistoms will see some curious red carp and ndustries we are dependent upon the ponds in the gardens of the Trocadero visitors will see some curious red carp and some black three-tailed fish which are only to be found in the rivers of Japan. A very interesting display will be an illustrated edition de luxe of Japanese art, the principal pictures being illustrations of the works of the artists whose names are quoted in the cpening lines of this article. The facade of the Japanese main pavilion is in the style of the classic architecture of the Buddhist temples. style of the clas Buddhist temples.

In a Japanese Garden.

In Japan, when a garden is laid out, whether it be on a large or a small plot of land, the trees, plants and shrubbery are disposed with a view to please the eye. People do not walk about in Japanese gardens, or, if they do, they are not supposed to. They should take up their positive for the exposition the products of their labor. Every craft is represented by a figure bearing his instruments and tools. The task of presenting artistically and com-

the curious hump-backed bridge of the Sumner palace and the Russian gate on the north side of Pekin, with its famous in-scription in ten different languages, one of which has never been deciphered even to

Students of the orient in an amateur way

will find a very enjoyable treat provided for them on the Champ de Mars, close by the Eiffel tower, where the Stamese have pitched their tents. Like the Chinese, the

Siamese are not very amicably disposed toward France, with whom they have for a long time been in the chronic condition of

having a bone to pick. However, a recent visit of King Chuialong-Korn the First to Paris, where he was received with due regal pomp, did much to neutralize the bad blood and pave the way for a truce in 1900. It was while enjoying the festivities of gay Paris that the king instructed his representative here to take part in the exposition of 1900, and that is why a pretty Siamese pavilion has been built on the Champ de Mars, which will be tenanted by a score of pretty Siamese girls, imported for the occasion, before many weeks. This mighty King of Siam, who possesses several scores of wives and more than two hundred children, har consented to allow some of the dancing girls of his private Princess Theater in the royal palace of Bangkok to make a trip to Paris and perform before the visitors at the exposition.

"White Elephant" in Evidence.

As is generally known, the white elephant, the sacred and venerated beast so phant, the sacred and venerated beast of dear to the Siamese, plays a very prominent part in the life of the picturesque nation. Rare indeed is the pageant of any kind in Siam in which the huge quadruped is not in evidence. In every entertainment he has a part. Even if not present in flesh and bone, some militation of the weighty beast is usually represented. Even on the stage of the Slamese theaters, while the pretty girls are executing their rhythmetic and languorous dances, one of the actors is almost the are executing their rhythmetic and languorous dances, one of the actors is almost invariably disguised as the while elephant, with a papier-mache head and imitation flexible trunk and a pair of lvory tusks. A danseuse with a stick goes through a kind of graceful pantomimic evolution and takes a number of artistic poses around the cardboard elephant, while the pretty girls, in their tall-pointed, jeweled caps, in their rich stuffs and semi-transparent embroideries, perform national dances to the sound of melodious music proceeding from strange shaped instruments, which, happily for one's ears, are far from being as noisy as those of the Chinese.

Perennial Persia.

Perennial Persia.

Two thousand years ago Persia was in a state of brilliant civilization. The country possessed magnificent palaces and grand monuments. Since that time many an overwhelming change has occurred, but centuries of strife have failed to crush out of existence the Persians. They have renations have succumbed and finally disappeared altogether. Various types of na-tions have been masters of Persia at dif-ferent epochs, yet the Persia of today does not appear to have derived many of its institutions and customs from its conquerors. The civilization which Greece spread over a great many ancient countries of this globe never gained much ground in Persia. Roman civilization succeeded no better. Even the Christian movement had but sight effect and was soon overcome by the Mussulman religion. There exists today at Ispahan a monument of old Persian architecture which confirms all this—that Persia has not modeled its palaces and buildings on the lines of those of other nations, but has held tenaciously to the state of culture inherited from its ancestors. ors. The civilization which Gre

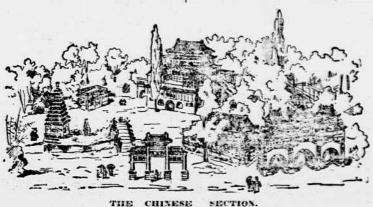
tors. An Interesting Pavilion.

The building at Ispahan is called by an unpronounceable, double - jointed name which means College of the Sultan Hossein. An exact reproduction of this edifice, with its handsonie facade, its grand central entrance and its minarets, is now being built at the Paris Exposition, under the care of General Kitabgj-Khan, the commissioner general from Pérsia. The exterior of this pavilion will be studded in many places with brilliantly colored pottery, the chief co'ors being ultramarine blue, turquoise blue, green and orange. The original of this pavilion was built in 1710,

way, is coming to Paris with a numerous suite in the month of August) will find a delightful and shady retreat. In one of the other buildings Persia will make a most artistic exhibition of Persian carpets. Some of the models shown have never before left their country, whose reputation for carpets is universal.

High Art Friezes.

Sculptor Guillot has at length finished his remarkable friezes, which are being placed on the lower portion of the main entrance to the exposition, facing the Place de la Concorde. These friezes are bas-reliefs, measuring about thirty feet long and six feet high. They portray arti-



tions at some spot or other and contemplate the scene before them. These scenes are generally a feast for the eye. While in America and Europe fruit trees are cultivated for the fruit they bear. In Japan they are raised for their biossoms and flowers. More than all other nations, the Japannese are the friends of nature.

Notwithstanding the fact that the leading powers of Europe make no secret of their willingness to divide among themselves certain appetizing portions of the celestial empire. China has very politely accepted France's invitation to take part in the world's friendly gathering, and has gone to the expense of constructing a number of quaint buildings in the Trocadero Park. Chief of these are the two main pavilions and several pagodas of minor dimensions, all of which are reproductions of ancient monuments of China that still exist. There will likewise be the inevitable Chinese testaurant, and (sad to say) a noisy Chinese theater. In this section visitors will see a reproduction in ceramics of the famous gate of the Temple of Confucius at Pekin, the curious hump-backed bridge of the Sumner palace and the Russian gate on the Sumner pal

let it simmer for eight minutes, add a dessertspoonful of chopped parsley, let it boil up; remove the saucepan from the stove and stir in the yolk of an egg which has been beaten up with two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and pour it into a hot sauce boat.

From Their Point of View.

First cow-"I hear there's an awfully nice man living down the road."

Second cow-"What's nice about him?" First cow-"Why, he's a vegetarian!"